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TESTIMONIAL
TO
THOMAS MESSINGER DROWN





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American Institute of Mining and Metallurgical
Engineers.

PROCEEDINGS

CONNECTED WITH THE

TESTIMONIAL

PRESENTED TO

THOMAS MESSINGER DROWN, M.D.,

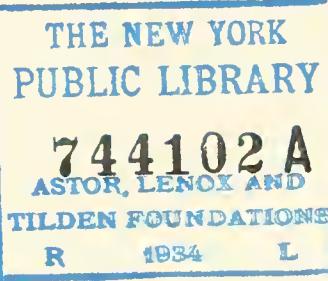
SECRETARY OF THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF MINING ENGINEERS,

BY MEMBERS OF THE INSTITUTE,

At Montreal, September 18, 1879.

PUBLISHED BY THE TESTIMONIAL COMMITTEE
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THE following account of the origin and history of this Testimonial, and of the circumstances attending its culmination at Montreal, is taken, with but slight change, from the report in *The Engineering and Mining Journal*. Although that report contains features which might be omitted from a grave public record of formal proceedings, it is adapted for that very reason to reproduce the actual scenes to those who were not present, or to recall it pleasantly to those who were present; and since this memorial of it is intended solely for the contributors to the Testimonial, it is believed that they will welcome its fulness of detail. The reminiscences of the early days of the Institute, indulged in by the speakers, though not directly connected with the subject of this record, are here retained, for the double reason that they formed a part of the actual proceedings, and that they will give pleasure to members who shall read them, as they did to those who heard them.

The value of this memento will be enhanced to all by the excellent portrait of Dr. Drown which the Committee has happily been able to secure as a frontispiece.

THE DROWN TESTIMONIAL.

THE great event of the Montreal Meeting of the Institute of Mining Engineers was the presentation of a testimonial to Dr. T. M. DROWN, the Secretary, and its reception by him. The origin and nature of this testimonial are sufficiently explained by the following circular, which, having served its purpose as a confidential communication, may now with propriety be published:

[CONFIDENTIAL.]

NEW YORK, July 15, 1879.

DEAR SIR:

In the recent destruction by fire of Pardee Hall, Lafayette College, Easton, Pa., Prof. T. M. DROWN, Secretary of the American Institute of Mining Engineers, saved, by great exertion, the back numbers of the "Transactions of the Institute" (some 5000 volumes in all), and lost all of his own professional library and apparatus, amounting to about \$5000 in value.

It seems to many members of the Institute that this is an appropriate opportunity for a substantial expression of sympathy with the Secretary in his personal loss, of gratitude for the service he has rendered to the Institute at such sacrifice of his own interests, and of appreciation for his long, faithful, and efficient labors heretofore.

For this purpose the undersigned have consented to act as a committee to receive subscriptions from any members or associates who may desire to take part in the proposed testimonial. It is hoped that the sum of \$2000, at least, may be thus collected.

It is designed to keep the matter a secret from Prof. DROWN until the Montreal meeting of the Institute in September, and to prepare for him at that time a pleasant surprise. The names of subscribers, but not the amounts subscribed, may be made public or communicated to him.

If you desire to join in this movement, please send your subscription, by check or P. O. order, to Mr. R. W. RAYMOND, 17 Burling Slip, New York City.

Yours respectfully,

ECKLEY B. COXE,
W. P. SHINN,
FRANK FIRMSTONE,
THOMAS EGLESTON,
R. W. RAYMOND,
Committee.

To this circular responses were received from the following members and associates:

JOHN S. ALEXANDER,	JOHN A. CHURCH,
J. B. ARNOLD,	ORESTES CLEVELAND,
CHARLES A. ASHBURNER,	W. B. COGSWELL,
GEORGE ASMUS,	H. E. COLLINS,
S. W. BALDWIN,	EDWARD COOPER,
J. C. BARTLETT,	MARTIN CORYELL,
JAMES C. BAYLES,	ANDREW COSGRIFF,
CHARLES E. BILLIN,	W. M. COURTIS,
ANDREW A. BLAIR,	ECKLEY B. COXE,
F. C. BLAKE,	W. E. C. COXE,
W. P. BLAKE,	J. H. CREMER,
JOHN F. BLANDY,	HENRY M. CURRY,
JOHN BOGART,	FRED. H. DANIELS,
E. BORDA,	JULIEN DEBY,
G. L. BRADLEY,	A. B. DE SAULLES,
J. H. BRAMWELL,	H. S. DRINKER,
CALVIN E. BRODHEAD,	CHAS. B. DUDLEY,
W. M. BRODIE,	THOMAS EGLESTON,
GEO. J. BRUSH,	A. EILERS,
STUART M. BUCK,	S. F. EMMONS,
I. TOWNSEND BURDEN,	HENRY ENGELMANN,
JAMES A. BURDEN,	E. F. EURICH,
Wm. BURNHAM,	W. E. C. EUSTIS,
CYRUS BUTLER,	A. FABER DU FAUR,
THOMAS M. CARNEGIE,	E. M. FERGUSON,
JOHN W. CHALFANT,	ROBERT P. FIELD,
ALBERT H. CHILDS,	FRANK FIRMSTONE,

S. ALFRED FORD,
P. FRAZER, JR.,
B. W. FRAZIER,
H. C. FRICK,
JOHN FRITZ,
GEORGE H. FROST,
JOHN FULTON,
MORITZ GAETZSCHMANN,
JOHN L. GILL, JR.,
EDWARD GRIDLEY,
ALEXANDER HAMILTON,
J. H. HARDEN,
B. J. HARRINGTON,
EDWIN HARRISON,
EDWARD HART,
WILLIAM R. HART,
JOHN M. HARTMAN,
J. C. HAYDON,
FRANK J. HEARNE,
OSWALD J. HEINRICH,
JAMES HEMPHILL,
ABRAM S. HEWITT,
LEVI HOLBROOK,
A. L. HOLLEY,
J. F. HOLLOWAY,
F. P. HOWE,
HENRY M. HOWE,
A. W. HUMPHREYS,
JOSHUA HUNT,
ROBERT W. HUNT,
T. STERRY HUNT,
C. C. HUSSEY,
HENRY JANIN,
LOUIS JANIN,
B. F. JONES,
W. R. JONES,
JULIAN KENNEDY,
JOSEPH C. KENT,
WILLIAM ST. G. KENT,
WILLIAM KENT,
W. S. KEYES,
J. P. KIMBALL,
F. B. LAUGHLIN,
JAS. LAUGHLIN, JR.,
E. D. LEAVITT, JR.,
JAMES F. LEWIS,
WILLIAM LILLY,
ED. V. McCANDLESS,
ARTHUR McCLELLAN,
ANDREW H. McCLINTOCK,
HENRY McCORMICK,
ANDREW S. McCREATH,
JOHN MCLEAVY,
CHARLES MACDONALD,
THOMAS MACFARLANE,
ARCHIBALD MACMARTIN,
ARTHUR MACY,
SELDEN E. MARVIN,
GEORGE W. MAYNARD,
O. METCALF,
WILLIAM METCALF,
REUBEN MILLER,
ED. S. MOFFAT,
CHARLES H. MORGAN,
D. J. MORRELL,
HENRY S. MUNROE,
NAMBU KIUGO,
WILLIAM G. NEILSON,
EDWARD NICHOLS,
HENRY W. OLIVER,
J. M. ORDWAY,
I. P. PARDEE,
JAMES PARK, JR.,
CHARLES PARKIN,
CHARLES O. PARSONS,
EDMUND C. PECHIN,
JOSEPH C. PLATT, JR.,
WILLIAM B. POTTER,
MAJ. J. W. POWELL,
THEODORE D. RAND,
R. W. RAYMOND,
GEORGE RICHARDS,
R. H. RICHARDS,
R. H. RICKARD,
J. H. RICKETSON,
JOHN RINARD,

PERCIVAL ROBERTS, JR.,
CHARLES M. ROLKER,
R. P. ROTHWELL,
OLIVER P. SCAIFE,
WM. LUCIEN SCAIFE,
CHAS. A. SCHAEFFER,
ADOLPH SCHMIDT,
ALBERT F. SCHNEIDER,
J. E. SCHWARTZ,
N. S. SHALER,
WILLIAM P. SHINN,
B. SILLIMAN,
J. M. SILLIMAN,
WILLIAM H. SINGER,
R. R. SINGER,
WILLIAM SPENCER,
E. G. SPILSBURV,
C. EDW. STAFFORD,
JOHN STANTON, JR.,
W. A. SWEET,
W. N. SWINGTON,
A. THIES,

JOHN THOMAS,
SAMUEL THOMAS,
C. O. THOMPSON,
E RAY THOMPSON,
J. FRASER TORRANCE,
ALFRED L. TYLER,
FERDINAND VALTON,
W. W. VAN VOORHIS,
HENRY A. VEZIN,
JOS. D. WEEKS,
ASHBEL WELCH,
CALVIN WELLS,
WILLIAM WHITE, JR.,
S. B. WHITING,
HENRY WILLIAMS,
JOHN A. WILSON,
JOHN T. WILSON,
FRANK S. WITHERBEE,
T. F. WITHERBEE,
J. P. WITHERROW,
CHAS. A. YOUNG,
JAMES B. YOUNG.

The contributions amounted to over three thousand dollars, which the Committee decided to present in money, since no one could so well replace, to that extent, the lost treasures of the Secretary as the Secretary himself.

The occasion selected by the Committee for the presentation was the banquet which took place at the Windsor House, Montreal, on the evening of the 18th of September. This banquet being in no sense an official affair, but a purely voluntary social reunion of such members as chose to join in it, and such guests as they chose to invite, seemed the most appropriate opportunity for a ceremony which was likewise wholly unofficial and voluntary—a spontaneous expression of friendly feeling.

It was known to all present, except the Secretary, that in some way or other, during the evening, the testimonial would be fired off; but, as no one had precise knowledge, there was a pleasant uncertainty as to details, and much curiosity as to how the unconscious victim would take the surprise which was in store for him. The secret had been well kept, and the

surprise was complete. Nothing occurred to foreshadow the event until the Chairman, Mr. ECKLEY B. COXE, announced the last regular toast, "The Former Officers of the Institute," and called upon an ex-president, Dr. R. W. RAYMOND, to respond. Dr. RAYMOND's address was chiefly remarkable, as the reader will perceive, for its concealment of the main point until the very end; and the success of this artifice greatly enhanced the merit of Dr. DROWN's immediate reply, the delivery of which profoundly moved both the speaker and his audience. It is difficult enough, even with ample preparation, to be other than commonplace under such circumstances; and we think all who heard that graceful acknowledgment will justify us in saying that, before he sat down, the Secretary had turned his own surprise into a very decided surprise for his friends.

ADDRESS OF DR. RAYMOND.

MR. PRESIDENT; LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: The sentiment to which I have the honor of responding might well be the subject of a volume. It involves considerations and arouses associations for the full treatment of which History, Biography, Social Science, Politics, Statistics, Finance, Friendship, and Fancy would be laid under contribution. In it is wrapped up the whole career of our beloved and flourishing Society.

It is said of the Mormon Church, if I recollect the figures aright, that it consisted at the outset of about thirteen officers and six private members; and shrewd observers have declared that to the maintenance of some such proportion between ecclesiastical dignitaries and laymen the subsequent rapid growth of that organization may, in large part, be ascribed. The American Institute of Mining Engineers appears to have been conceived on a plan of similar wisdom; for I find by the records that twenty-two gentlemen, assembled in Wilkes-Barre in May, 1871, adopted rules providing that their officers should consist of a President, six Vice-Presidents, nine Managers, a Secretary, and a Treasurer—in all, eighteen officers, leaving only four members unprovided for! I suppose it was deemed necessary to have at least so many to form a nominating committee to nominate the rest.

Unfortunately for this ingenious little arrangement, if it ever existed, the

Institute grew so fast that not even the talent of an entire American Congress, perpetually occupied in amending the rules, could have manufactured, with sufficient rapidity, offices enough to "go round." Before the first election took place, the number of members had risen from twenty-two to forty-six; at the time of the next annual election it was about two hundred, and from that time to this it has steadily increased, until we now reckon some eight hundred names upon our list. The result of this unexpected increase has been that, of the aboriginal twenty-two, only nine ever got any office at all—a circumstance which, if there had been perquisites attached to the official functions, might well be pronounced a piece of great injustice. But there grew, I might almost say by happy accident, though not altogether without forethought and desire on the part of those most active and responsible, a twofold impression and tradition in the general feeling of this young society, to which its harmony and progress owe much. It was, by common consent, left to the Council to manage all the business affairs, internal and external. They were even permitted to assume pecuniary omnipotence, and become responsible, individually, for the annual deficit! And it was equally a general feeling that the Council should be selected with special reference to the requirements of business; that they should be members actively interested in the Institute, personally able to attend council meetings, and also representing, so far as was compatible with these conditions, the different professional branches and the geographical distribution of the membership. At the same time, to guard against the dangers of too great a concentration of delegated power, the objects of the Institute were strictly limited, and the functions of the Council were confined within a narrow sphere.

Our Society is a republic, and republics are said to be ungrateful. So they are, and so they ought to be, if the only evidence of gratitude is the giving of office. But with us (and would it were so with all republics) office is not a reward; it is the selection of an instrument. And if loyal support, true brotherly affection, and hearty recognition of service rendered, be proper expressions of gratitude, then *this* republic is not ungrateful. The present toast is but the summing-up of a long, unbroken course of cordial appreciation on the part of the Institute toward its official servants. Speaking for the large number of those who, like myself, have

been in times past distinguished by your choice, I render you thanks for this, the highest reward they could desire or deserve.

If time permitted, I should like to indulge in some reminiscences of the early days when the cares of office were perhaps more multifarious than they are now. It used to be, for instance, one of the regular duties of the officers to drum up both contributions and attendants for the meetings. We were like a Congressional Committee, "authorized to send for persons and papers." Feeling, as we did, that the failure of a single meeting might inflict a serious injury upon the career of our young society, we were often frightened at the prospects of a slim congregation and a scanty supply of material. There used to be anxious letters and telegrams between the President and Secretary. "How many papers do you know of?" "One, certain; perhaps two." "How many are going to the meeting?" "Can't find out," etc., etc. I think the climax was the Boston meeting in February, 1873, which began with the President and Secretary seated in state, one member welcoming the Institute to Boston, and one other member seated in the audience. Fortunately there was a considerable attendance of strangers, each of whom, I trust, supposed all the rest to be members; so we passed muster after all. I should like to add, also, that a respectable number of members made their appearance after the first session; that papers of interest were forthcoming, and that the refined hospitality of Boston contributed its share to what became a most successful meeting. After that we never despaired.

I should like also to recall the memories connected with different administrations of your executive trust. Our first President was Mr. ROTHWELL, who held his position through the Wilkes-Barre meeting. Then came dear old Father THOMAS, whom we subsequently placed at the head of our list of Honorary Members, and whose name, thank God, we have not yet been called to inscribe in the sad and sacred catalogue of our dead. The election of Mr. THOMAS, and his acceptance, gave a pledge which our whole history has ratified, of the cordial co-operation of the men of practice with the men of theory, of wise old heads with enthusiastic young ones, by which, I think, this Society has been specially distinguished.

The names of the Presidents of the Institute embody also the harmonious union of different allied professions. Mechanical engineers like Mr.

HOLLEY, statesmen and men of affairs like Mr. HEWITT, chemists and geologists like Dr. HUNT, no less than mining engineers like our present worthy incumbent, find a congenial atmosphere among us, and contribute their quota to the common stock of information. Perhaps it may be said that I ought not to mention Mr. COXE among the "former" officers of the Institute; but I beg leave to observe that he is the only person in it who has held office without interruption from the beginning, having been appointed at the Wilkes-Barre meeting in 1871, Chairman of the Committee on the Waste of Anthracite Coal. The Committee has been sitting ever since—if a standing committee *can* sit—with its arm, so to speak, around the waist of Ann-thracite Coal; and it seems to like the position. We are occasionally informed that when the Committee finally reports, it will be found that in its researches it has embraced a good deal. But it seems probable that the final report will not be made until the waste of anthracite shall have ceased, which will be, according to Mr. SHEAVER'S calculations, one hundred and eighty-six years from now, when there will be no more anthracite to waste. So Mr. COXE has a sure thing for life! Administrations may come and go, but the chairmanship of the Committee on Coal endures.

Other officials besides the Presidents would deserve mention if time permitted me to do justice to memory. There is Mr. CORYELL, one of our founders, who discharged the duties, first of Secretary and afterward of Manager, serving in all some five years. And there is our friend PECHIN, once known as PECHIN of Dunbar, long an officer of the Institute, and a regular attendant upon its meetings, but of late too much addicted to absence. Mr. PECHIN was noted for his success in obtaining at each meeting some piece of information which "paid the whole cost of the trip." The trip from Tennessee costs more than the trip from Dunbar; but if Mr. PECHIN would take into account the pleasure he gives by his presence, as well as that which he receives, there would be no difficulty in determining on which side of the account the balance belongs.

But I must not enumerate all the wise and learned and jolly good fellows that have sat in the meetings of the Council. Their varied excellencies would remind us of the sign of a green-grocer's shop near one of our New York ferries,—"All kinds of berries here; straw, rasp, black, and huckle."

Yet you will pardon me if I devote a word to one whose genial presence, sympathy, and enthusiasm were dear to many of us, and most helpful to our Institute—he who was carried to the grave by the loving arms of his workmen, and mourned as deeply in their cottages as in the mansions of many great, who were proud to call him friend—WILLIAM FIRMSTONE, of Glendon.

I must hasten on, or you will apply to my remarks which begin so far back and come so far down, the criticism which the tourist made upon the veal of South Germany—that it was “killed too soon and cooked too late.” But I cannot conclude this tribute to the officers of the Institute without reference to one who, in my judgment, has accomplished more for its success than all the rest. Need I say that I mean its accomplished and faithful Secretary—a former, a present, and I take no risk in saying a future officer? Few members who have not had an opportunity to watch the work of our Secretary, can appreciate its arduous and complex character. To conduct the correspondence of this office alone is work enough. Not only the ordinary communications by circular to eight hundred members, the maintenance of a correct catalogue, the collection of dues, but also the answering of all sorts of inquiries, fall within the duties which our Secretary discharges with unfailing courtesy, intelligence, and executive ability. I wish to bear witness, based on personal observation, of my admiration for this example of efficiency without parade, decision without obstinacy, system without routine stupidity, tact without weakness—the steel hand in the velvet glove—*suaviter in modo, fortiter in re.* But the crowning achievement of the Secretary is the Annual Volume of Transactions, every page of which is prepared for the press and revised by him. The singular freedom of our published Transactions from annoying errors of the pen or type is due, partly no doubt, to our excellent printer, chosen by Dr. DROWN, but chiefly to the skill and care of Dr. DROWN himself. If it has been the lot of any of you, as it has more than once been mine, to edit and superintend the publication of a book, you will understand how much trouble and fatigue the work involves; and you will look with veneration upon the man who goes quietly on, preparing and producing every year a volume without blemish.

I do not wonder, for my part, that when the irresistible flames were

sweeping through Pardee Hall, and it was necessary to choose what should be saved from the general wreck, the Secretary said, "Let the works of other men which I have gathered on my shelves be consumed; let apparatus which was doomed to ultimate destruction meet its fate somewhat prematurely; but let me preserve these volumes, which are at once the monument of my faithful service and the treasure I am set to guard." I do not mean that anybody heard this fine speech. It was not shouted against the roaring of the conflagration, or bellowed through a fireman's trumpet. It was *acted*, with an eloquence more impressive than words, when the Secretary turned his back upon his own blazing goods, and rescued successfully the five thousand volumes, the loss of which would have been irreparable to us. I have said that I do not wonder at this act. It was neither more nor less devoted and unselfish than the whole course of our Secretary's service. It was simply just like him.

A very large number of the members of the Institute have expressed privately to Dr. DROWN and to one another their sympathy in his loss, and their high appreciation of his labors for the Institute. But they have felt, also, that these sentiments ought to become matters of public record; and this feeling has resulted in the formation of a Committee to prepare a formal expression of the gratitude and regard of the Institute. Need I say that Mr. ECKLEY B. COXE, the most experienced chairman among us, is the chairman of *that* Committee also? He who now addresses you is a member of the Committee, and proud to be, on this occasion, its spokesman.

It would be improper for me to reveal the secrets of the committee-room; but this I may say, that although the deliberations of the Committee have been entirely harmonious, the various suggestions it has received from outside have caused it some perplexity. There were some hundreds of these suggestions, and the Committee, with considerable ingenuity, succeeded in adopting them all. Fortunately, most of them were substantially alike, but there were a few which required special consideration.

For instance, it was urged that a chromo should be procured and presented to Dr. DROWN. So the Committee voted the chromo. Then it was suggested that there should be an appropriate motto inscribed upon the chromo. So the Committee voted the motto. Then there arose a party, with sentiments too voluminous for a mere motto, demanding that a letter,

expressive of these sentiments, should be prepared. So the Committee voted the letter. Then it was felt that a poem would be a good thing—that is, a really good poem. So the Committee voted a good poem, and contracted with a machinist to produce the article, the Committee to furnish the material and prescribe the dimensions. At last the consideration was brought forward that the poem, and the letter, and the motto, and the chromo, if all addressed to Dr. DROWN, might cause him some embarrassment. So the Committee voted that they should be addressed to a disinterested outside party. So far everything was easy. The difficulty, and I hope I may say the triumph, of the Committee lay in the combination of these separate arrangements—a combination which would be entitled to a patent in the United States, did I not now make it public upon a temporarily foreign soil. For the Committee resolved that the machinist should receive the letter as raw material for the poem, and the result of his manufacture should receive the chromo as an attachment, significant of that other and more permanent attachment existing between Dr. DROWN and his friends, which, etc., etc.

As the result of all these decisions, I hold in my hand [producing a check] a small but elegant chromo, presenting the head of Liberty, with the motto "U. S. Int. Rev., 2 cents," and upon the accompanying paper these verses:

To the Cashier of the Seventh Ward Bank;

Sir:

The undersigned would thank

You to pay, cash down,

To the order of T. M. DROWN,

The sum which follows:

Three thousand Dollars.

Yours, with pleasure, R.

W. RAYMOND, Treasurer.

All we ask of Dr. DROWN is to deliver this letter. Surely the cool and prompt activity which rescued five thousand volumes can deliver one letter! And I count myself happy in the privilege, for myself, for all these, and for many scores beyond this circle, of saying to my dear friend Tom DROWN, that in all the Transactions of the Institute, whose records in a goodly row

bear witness to his faithful skill, there is not one transaction so full of satisfaction to us all as this, which I now formally conclude.

Dr. RAYMOND's address was frequently interrupted with cheering and laughter, and its close was followed with long-continued applause, to which an absolute silence succeeded as Dr. DROWN arose, and in low but distinct tones made his acknowledgment.

REPLY OF DR. DROWN.

MR. PRESIDENT; DR. RAYMOND; LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I do not know how I am to respond to this complimentary address and this magnificent testimonial. The just appreciation of service which is meant to be faithful is always cause for gratitude, and I shall not attempt to conceal, even if I could, the profound emotion which I feel at this expression of your thoughtful kindness so far transcending justice.

I know full well that any service I may have rendered to the Institute does not deserve such recognition, and yet I feel it would not be well for me now to attempt to tone down the exuberance of Dr. RAYMOND's felicitous address. As it is evidently your pleasure, I will accept for the moment all you have said and done as an evidence of your kindly feelings toward me.

But though I may not attempt to abridge or correct Dr. RAYMOND's remarks, I may, perhaps, be permitted to add to them what he has omitted. On the subject of the past officers, and of the history and growth of the Institute, I am, so far as the facts are concerned, as well or better qualified to speak than he, for I enjoy the unique distinction of being the only member of the Institute who has been present at every one of its meetings, and I may therefore speak in the character of the "oldest inhabitant." Dr. RAYMOND, it is true, is not much behind me in this respect, yet his chain is broken, for he missed the meeting in Bethlehem in August, 1871. Perhaps he will never know how the meeting missed him.

I had the pleasure of attending the first meeting in Wilkes-Barre in May, 1871, called by the circular of Messrs. COXE, ROTHWELL, and CORYELL, who are all present with us to-night. We must not overlook, in these days of prosperity, what we owe to these men who conceived the idea of such an

association of mining engineers, and brought together the materials for its formation. But there was needed one to breathe into this new organization the breath of life, and I know you will all agree with me that it was Dr. RAYMOND who made it *live*. From the list of Presidents which he has given you to-night he has betrayed history, however he may have illustrated modesty, by suppressing his own name, and passing lightly over the four years through which, first as the assistant and then as the successor of "Father THOMAS," he guided the affairs of our young society.

It was largely to his common sense, his far-sightedness, and his extraordinary tact of management that the Institute owed its rapid growth. Members came flocking in from all over the country, contributing not only to the support of the Institute, but also bringing valuable experience in the form of professional papers. Well do I remember, in the early days of the Institute, how anxious we were lest we should not have enough papers to carry on the meeting. It was then that Dr. RAYMOND would take hold of a man and make him write a paper in spite of protestations that he didn't know anything, and couldn't write if he did. Our Transactions show not only that he was successful, but that he made no mistake in his men.

But we owe more to Dr. RAYMOND than the professional success of the Institute. It was he who first announced in a presidential address in Boston, many years ago, that the principal object of the Institute was to have a "good time." There may have been some present who thought the expression trivial, and some, it may be, who thought that the decadence of the Institute, young as it was, had already begun if this were its end and aim. It was not long after, however, that another president of the Institute, then of Boston, but now a re-naturalized and honored citizen of Montreal, re-echoed the sentiment, and said he realized what it was that Dr. RAYMOND meant when he said that we met to have a "good time." The idea is that of *fellowship*, which binds us together with bonds which are closer and more indissoluble than mere professional feeling could ever form. Professional feeling too often engenders jealousy; fellowship begets charity. And (perhaps you will permit me to say it) it seems to me that the "good times" have culminated to-night.

Dr. RAYMOND has passed in review the names of the honored presidents of this Institute. I can add nothing to what he has said of their unselfish

devotion, and of their wisdom, culture, and experience; but I wish to remind you that it was in association with these men that I have done my work as secretary, profiting by their advice and counsel. You had a right to expect, under these circumstances, that my work should be intelligently done. That it has met with your approval I have ample evidence to-night, and I am well content.

One word about the Transactions of the Institute which I succeeded in saving when the fire destroyed that noble building of Lafayette College (the gift of a mining engineer), Pardee Hall. Dr. RAYMOND has fairly described my feelings with regard to these volumes. Having had so much to do with their publication, I could not fail to feel as if they were in some respects my productions, and my interest in them was different from what I had in books which were simply bought. Be that as it may, I followed my instinct in the matter, and was only too glad, when I went home at dawn from the blackened ruins of Pardee Hall, to think that the Transactions of the Institute were all secure and under cover again.

I will not deny that the loss of my library and apparatus, which I had been accumulating for twenty years, was a severe blow. My library was rich in those books which bore directly on the work of the Institute, and it seemed to me impossible to go on, in the absence of such aids, with my work as editor of the Transactions.

Your generosity will enable me to promptly replace this loss; and should it be your pleasure that I should continue this work, I hope that it may all, in another form, come back to you after many days.

I wish I could, before taking my seat, make a fitting reply to this testimonial of your regard. And yet I know that any words which I could command would be inadequate, and, I cannot help feeling, also inappropriate. Heart does not speak to heart in words. There can be no happiness worthy of the name which is one-sided or selfish; and I would look upon this as a joy which we have in common. There can be no pleasure in receiving which does not imply that of giving, just as much as the pleasure of giving requires the complement of receiving. You know the pleasure you have derived from giving, and you may, from this experience, know what mine is in receiving; only my pleasure is multiplied many, many times by the number of givers. To each one of you, and to all the mem-

bers of the Institute who are not within the sound of my voice to-night, does my heart go out overladen with gratitude and thanks. It is joys such as this which are an earnest—ay, it may be a very part—of that more perfect and complete fellowship beyond.

With a few cordial words from President COXE, the party broke up, and thus ended a scene which will long be remembered by those who witnessed it.

